The Weekly Museum.

VOL. VII.] SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1794. [NUMBER 318.

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, (*Yorick's Head*) No. 3, Peck Slip.

The HERMIT *of the* CAVERN.

A Spaniſh Story.

[*Concluded.*]

"IT would not be in my power," continued Alonzo, "to gratify the deſire you muſt naturally have to learn every particular reſpecting the fate of thoſe from whom the event you have juſt related doomed you to quit ſo precipitately, if I had not experienced in Don Carlos, from my infancy, the protection of a father, and, from my manhood, the attention of a friend: frequent converſations with that worthy man have enabled me to relate every circumſtance you wiſh to be informed of. The melancholy which oppreſſed you was too evident not to be obſerved by Elvira, who would gladly have ſacrificed her life to your happineſs and comfort; and it was with the utmoſt concern that ſhe received intelligence, on the approach of evening, that the time of your uſual return had been greatly exceeded. Two meſſengers were diſpatched to the grove, who were much alarmed on hearing the moan of diſtreſs. They immediately haſtened to the ſpot from whence it proceeded, where they beheld Don Carlos extended, and faint with the loſs of blood. They inſtantly raiſed him from the ground, and ſupported him to the caſtle. Don Carlos then informed the domeſtics who he was, but charged them not to announce his arrival to his ſiſter until a ſurgeon had examined his wound.—Convinced of the propriety of obeying this injunction, they repaired to agitated Elvira with the heart-rending intelligence that they had ſearched for you in vain.—The hurt Don Carlos had received was found, on examination, to be ſlight; he therefore gave orders that Elvira ſhould be informed that he was in the the caſtle.—The meeting between my mother and this moſt valuable of men, was, as might be expected, affectionate and impaſſioned.—My uncle, with a guarded conduct worthy of his manly and collected mind, heard the pathetic bodings of Elvira, and admired and pitied the generous ſorrow which fed on itſelf, rather than give up the cauſe to the ſudden violence of paſſion, or to the more fatal determination of revenge. The night advancing, Don Carlos prevailed on my mother to retire to her chamber, where he intreated ſhe would diſmiſs, as far as poſſible, her apprehenſions, and endeavor to gain a little repoſe. But alas! the hours of darkneſs were filled up with the bitterneſs of anguiſh. Don Carlos cloſed not his eyes in ſleep, but, chuſing a chamber adjoining that of his ſiſter, he was attentive only to the deep ſobs which he diſtinctly heard, and which made him tremble for the taſk of explanation he had to perform in the morning. At length its light returned; when, riſing early, he waited the appearance of Elvira.—It was not long before ſhe entered the parlor; and, after the greetings of the morning, Don Carlos requeſted her attention to a circumſtance, he had to relate, which equally concerned them both. He then proceeded—"To bear with fortitude and reſignation, my beloved ſiſter, the ills that are ſure to viſit us during our continuance in this world of trial, is the duty of all, but more eſpecially of thoſe whoſe minds have been trained up to the love and practice of virtue, and who have been taught to look forward to the unmixed felicity which will attend a future ſtate.—The ſhadowy vale of human exiſtence is beſet with the wiles of guilt, and engloomed with the clouds of adverſity. Your lot and mine, my ſiſter, is that of ſorrow; but we muſt bear our ſufferings with patience and humility. O, my Elvira! you know not the tyranny of the paſſions, and cannot imagine how deeply your brother has ſinned againſt the dictates of that religion he has been taught ſo much to revere. I have, my ſiſter, oppoſed wrong with wrong, and violence with violence; I have offended Heaven, and feel, in a wounded mind, the puniſhment I have too juſtly merited. I have forgotten, in the fury of my reſentment, that the bolts of vengeance are in the hands of the Almighty, who alone knows when and where to diſcharge them; but the mercy of Heaven has ſaved me from the guilt of murder. The arm of my antagoniſt, raiſed in its own defence, by proving more powerful than that of Elvira's brother, has preſerved the life of Elvira's huſband." My mother, on hearing the concluſion of this empaſſioned addreſs, was very near fainting; but ſhe ſoon revived, and heard, with a tolerable degree of calmneſs, the whole of what had paſſed between my uncle and yourſelf. In a little time the hurt Don Carlos had received was entirely healed, and he made every poſſible enquiry concerning you, but in vain. The affliction, ariſing from an ignorance of your fate, preſſed heavy on his boſom; he heard with pain and pity the whole of that conduct which you have ſo deeply condemned, and was continually accuſing himſelf as the cauſe of my mother's melancholy.

"I paſs over in ſilence the few incidents which marked the years of my infancy. During their courſe I had often heard my uncle and mother hold converſation concerning yourſelf, which always terminated in tears. On theſe occaſions I felt and queſtioned as a child, but was only anſwered with embraces, and a promiſe that I ſhould one day know the hiſtory of my father.—When I had attained my tenth year, the promiſe was performed by my uncle in the tendereſt manner.—After your tale was told, he led me to the chamber of my expiring parent.—You weep, ſir; I will ſuſpend my narative. "No," replied the Hermit; "proceed; for I will follow her through the road of ſorrow and repentance to that Heaven where all tears ſhall be wiped away."—Alonzo went on—"The laſt time I beheld my honored parent was a few days before her departure. My uncle led me to her bed-ſide," and ſaid, "My dear Elvira, here is your child, give him your bleſſing; and if it be the will of Heaven that we muſt ſhortly part for a ſeaſon, may the interval be long enough for me to perform the duty of a father and a friend. Let but the dangerous period of youth paſs over the head of your ſon, that I may leave him with reaſon for his guide, and I ſhall then lie down in peace, truſting that, from the example which has been ſet before him, he will not render himſelf unhappy by his follies, or injure ſociety by his offences."—"My mother, with a placid ſmile, expreſſive of thankfulneſs to her brother and tenderneſs to me, leaned forward to encloſe me in her never-to-be-forgotten embrace. With a deep ſigh ſhe took the picture from her neck, and placed it upon mine; then preſſed her pale lips to my cheek, and graſped my hand in hers; while her heart ſeemed too full for utterance. At length a deep ſigh relieved her; and thus, while wiſtfully in my face, ſhe addreſſed me in words which will for ever exiſt in my memory, and live in my heart"—"Beloved ſemblence of a poor wanderer from his home, and from thoſe who loved him, I inveſt thee with the ſilent image of thy abſent parent; look on it, my child, until death, with reverence; remember it was valuable to thy afflicted mother, and let that remembrance induce thee, if ever its long loſt and dear original ſhould return, to give him that honor and affection which is due from a ſon to a father. I have ever obſerved in you an amiable diſpoſition; which, I truſt, will render your life eaſy and your death happy. Look up, at all times, to this dear friend to you and me; and to be good, learn to copy him." Here my uncle ſhed tears, and gently withdrawing me from Elvira, fell on his knees. I accompanied, inſtinctively, this beſt of men; and, kneeling with him, promiſed to remember and perform her ſolemn charge if ever Providence ſhould enable me ſo to do. I then roſe with my uncle, by whom I was deeply affected with ſuppreſſed ſobbings, from the mournful chamber. It might be ſaid of my mother, that

"Beſide her couch Death took his patient ſtand,
And, meanc'd oft and oft, withheld the blow."

But not, as the ſame elegant writer adds,

"To wean her from a world ſhe lov'd too well."

"For your Elvira, my father, had paſſed a life of piety and reſignation. Don Carlos, in whom was united the affectionate uncle&endearing friend, has frequently, in converſation, dwelt on her ſorrows, her goodneſs, her beauty, and particularly on that "patient bearing" which marked her conduct through every trying ſcene of her intereſting exiſtence. To him ſhe would relate how ſtrongly her earlieſt regard was fixed on you; how, when but children together, ſhe would watch the infant wiſhes that roſe in your boſom; and what pure delight preſſed upon her's, if haply it were in her power at any time to gratify them. Then would ſhe advance onward to the commencement of her ſorrows in the cruel refuſal of your father to the union propoſed by her's. But here, ſir, your guſhing tears prevent my proceeding farther; too well you know and feel the reſt. I meant to comfort, and not to wring thy heart, by ———" "O, my dear child! my child!" interrupted the hermit, "you do not wring, but you relieve my heart; and theſe tears bring comfort with them. I am thankful to Heaven, who gives them to flow. I weep only at the diſcovery you have made, for ſuch was the delicacy of the loſt Elvira's affection, that I knew not before the extent of her love towards me, ingrate, who was in every reſpect ſo utterly unworthy of ſo refined a regard."

Alonzo, at the requeſt of the hermit to dwell on every particular, related the laſt affecting converſation between Carlos and Elvira; at the cloſe of which the latter ſunk on the arm of her brother, and ſlept in peace. "Thus, my father,"

he continued, "have I related every particular you wished to know concerning the dear departed. My uncle, being a finished scholar, took upon himself the charge of my education.—Under such a tutor my studies proved delightful; and, before I was sixteen, the task was completed. I now, sir, have to relate a circumstance which I am sure will affect you as much as it had done you son.

"Don Carlos had ever been remarkably fond of hunting, and one fatal day, in the rapidity of the chace, he was flung from his horse, and broke his arm. The pain arising from this accident brought on a fever, which proved fatal, and deprived me of a worthy relation, and a dear and valuable friend. For a long time I was inconsolable for a loss which was never to be made up.—In vain I endeavored to divert my melancholy days by reading and society. I found no companion equal to that I had been thus suddenly bereft of: and I turned to no book but what reminded me of its dear and late owner; its most striking passages having been pointed out by that most amiable and deserving of men.

"The world becoming thus a blank, I yet endeavored to bear up, as my duty suggested, against the pressure of dejection; and, willing to quit for a time a spot which was continually bringing to my recollection the hours of happiness for ever gone by, I determined to accompany my companions, who are now ranging this delightful garden of pure and unassisted nature, who best knows how to deck and beautify her glorious works: with them I have indeed made a voyage of *discovery*; and, in finding the revered author of my being, to whom I have surely been guided by the hand of Providence, I end my pursuit."

And as if they had waited for its close, the narrative of Alonzo was now succeeded by the appearance of his friends, to whom he presented the Hermit, who was received by them with all that reverence the venerable and majestic presence inspired; for religion had dignified his countenance, and sorrow had marked his manner with that nameless something with which she sometimes invests her mournful children; and which at once raises commiseration and commands respect. It remains only to inform the reader that Alonzo and his party, accompanied by the Hermit, who shed tears on quitting his cavern, departed from the island; which has been since peopled, and is now, another Eden, filled with the children of simplicity and peace.

The reflections which arose in the Hermit's mind on revisiting his castle may be conceived by some, but no pen can possibly describe them. His affectionate son soothed his sorrows in a degree, but they were not to be erased from a heart which was doomed to sink under them.—Don Felix passed a few years more in deep repentance "for errors long confessed," and then died a sincere penitent, whose life had exhibited a striking instance of Heaven's impartial justice and extended mercy.

SINGULAR COURTSHIP.

MR. C—— assuming the name of Jones, some years since purchased a small piece of land, and built on it a neat house on the edge of a common in Wiltshire (England): here he long resided, unknowing and almost unknown by the neighbourhood. Various conjectures were formed respecting this solitary and singular stranger; at length a clergyman took some notice of him, and occasionally inviting him to his house, he found him possessed of intelligence and manners, which evidently indicated his origin to have been in the higher stations of life. Returning one day from a visit at this clergyman's, he passed the house of a farmer, at the door of which was the daughter employed at the wash-tub. He looked at the girl a moment and thus accosted her—"My girl would you like to be married?" "Sir!" exclaimed the girl. "I ask you, young woman, whether you would wish to be married? Because if you would, I will marry you." "Lord, Sir! these are strange questions from a man I never saw in my life before." "Very likely," replied Mr. Jones, "but however, I am serious, and will leave you till ten o'clock tomorrow to consider of it; I will then call on you again, and if I have your and your father's consent, we will be married the following day."

He kept his appointment, and meeting with the father, he thus addressed him: "Sir, I have seen your daughter; I should like her for a wife; and I am come to ask your consent." "This proposal," answered the old man, "is very extraordinary from a perfect stranger, pray, Sir, who are you? and what are you?" "Sir," replied Mr. Jones, "you have a great right to ask these questions: My name is Jones; the new house on the edge of the common is mine, and, if it be necessary, I can purchase your house and farm, and half the neighbourhood."

Another hour's conversation brought all parties into one mind, and the friendly clergyman aforementioned united the happy pair. Three or four years they lived in this retirement, and were blessed with two children. Mr. Jones employed great part of his time in improving his wife's mind, but never disclosed his own origin. At length, upon taking a journey of pleasure with her, while remarking the beauties of the country, he noticed and named the different gentlemen's seats as they passed; and coming to a very magnificent one, "this, my dear," said he, "is E—— house, the seat of the earl of E. and if you please, we will go in and ask leave to look at it; it is an elegant house, and probably will amuse you."

The nobleman who possessed this mansion was lately dead; he once had a nephew, who, in the gaieties of youth, had incurred some debts, on account of which he had retired from fashionable life, on about 200l. per annum, and had not been heard of for some years. This nephew was the identical Mr. Jones, the hero of our story, who now took possession of the house, title, and estate, and is the present earl of E—!

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

THOSE eyes, my dear Mira, so sparkling and bright,
That countenance modest, serene;
That innocent look so fraught with delight,
So harmless, so gentle thy mien.

What wonder that *Damon*, poor swain, should be caught
By those beauties, so sweetly combin'd;
Yet all these external perfections are nought,
When compar'd with the charms of her mind.

There sense without vain ostentation appears,
With pure wit, mildly modest, yet free;
A judgment transcending all those of her years,
Superior in every degree.

Why may not your Damon, dear maid, share those charms,
Wherein so much happiness shines;
Pray why may not he fold thee close in his arms,
Who for thee now has written these lines.

Grant this, my dear Mira, you need not to fear,
For evils shall never intrude;
These arms shall ward off the ills that appear,
And pleasure alone shall be view'd.

JUVENIS.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

EARTH'S *highest station ends in*—
"HERE HE LIES."

SINCE the fall of our first parents, mankind have been exposed to the shafts of death, and are continually hastening to their long home. Man built with so much skill, a form so admirable and excellent, so exact in symetry and feature, his passions so regular and well ordered, made superior to the brute creation, must as well as the meanest quadruped on earth, return to his native dust. No power on earth can with-hold the fatal stroke. Worldly grandeur and wealth shrink into nothing before the fatal messenger.

"The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave
Await alike the inevitable hour,
The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

GRAY.

That body which was once animated with life and vigor, lies now stiff and cold beneath the sod. O Man! and is this thy fate? Was thou created to draw out so short a life on this earth, and then sink into oblivion? O ye Almighty Powers! did you form man to continue only for a moment, and be heard of no more? No! in a future hour he shall rise beautiful from his grave, and dressed in all the charms of Immortality.

May 28. ALFRED.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SOLUTION *to the* RÆBUS *in our last.*

ANGER, in Latin, *Ira* stands,
Whence quarrels always rise:
Transpos'd 'tis *Air*—and words are *Air*,
As the trite adage cries. W. I.

MAGNANIMITY.

A Genuine ANECDOTE *by Dr. Franklin.*

THE Doctor, after mentioning something exceedingly reputable to the Spanish character, at a period when a war is apprehended by that people, proceeds thus:——

"Justice to that nation though lately our enemies and hardly yet our cordial friends, obliges me on this occasion not to omit mentioning an instance of Spanish honor, which cannot but be still fresh in the memory of many yet living. In 1746 when we were in hot war with Spain, the Elizabeth of London, Capt. Wm. Edwards, coming through the Gulph from Jamaica richly laden, met with a most violent storm, in which the ship sprung a leak, that obliged them for the saving of lives, to run her into the Havannah. The Captain went on shore, directly waited on the Governor, told the occasion of his putting in, and that he surrendered his ship as a prize and himself and his men as prisoners of war, only requesting good quarter. No, Sir, replied the Spanish Governor, if we had taken you in fair war at sea, or approaching our coast with hostile intentions, your ship would then have been a prize, and your people prisoners. But when distressed by a tempest, you come into our ports for the safety of your lives, we, though enemies, being men, are bound as such, by the laws of humanity, to afford relief to distressed men, who ask it of us. We cannot, even against our enemies take advantage of an act of God. You have leave therefore to unload your ship, if that be necessary, to stop the leak; you may refit here, and trafic so far as shall be necessary to pay the charges; you may then depart, and I will give you a pass, to be in force till you are beyond Bermuda. If after that you are taken, you will be a prize, but now you are only a stranger, and have a stranger's right to safety and protection. The ship accordingly departed and arrived safe in London."

NEW-YORK, JUNE 14.

By Capt. Sheffield, from Charleſton, we learn, that the report of ſeveal American privateers fitted out from that port, to cruize againſt the Engliſh, is ill founded. None have been ſent out, except under French colours; and if individual Americans are concerned in them, it is not public; nor does it appear that the Governor of that ſtate has given any countenance to the buſineſs.

A report prevails on the authority of ſome accounts brought by Capt. Oſman, in a ſhort paſſage from Bourdeaux to Philadelphia, that the French have taken and carried into port about 50 ſail of the Cork victualling fleet.

The brig George Capt. Prowſe, of Portſmouth, N. H. arrived here on Saturday, from Bourdeaux, which place ſhe ſailed from on the 18th of April.

We underſtand from Captain Prowſe, that the Convention had ſent to Bourdeaux, 800,000 livres, in part of an INDEMNITY *for the American ſhips detained there*: to all of whom permiſſion had been granted for ſailors; which they were preparing to do, as ſoon as they could get a ſupply of proviſions.

We further learn, that great exertions were making to fit out a very large number of tranſport ſhips, on board of which a large army was to be embarked.

The day Captain Prowſe ſailed, a letter was received from Paris, by the Repreſentatives of the People, informing that the King of Pruſſia had acknowledged the INDEPENDENCE of the Republic.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Edenton (North-Carolina) to a member of Congreſs, dated 27th May, 1794.

"Capt. Henderſon, who arrived the other day at Nixinton, in this diſtrict, in a ſhort paſſage from Liſbon, reports that he and ſome other Americans were convoyed by two ſixty-four gun ſhips and a frigate, and that two ſhips of ſeventy-four guns and two frigates were gone to block up the gut of Gibraltar. The Portugueſe being at war with the Algerines, the account would be ſuſpicious, but that Capt. Henderſon is ſaid to be preparing with all diſpatch, to proceed with another cargo to Liſbon.

PHILADELPHIA, *June 7*.

APPOINTMENTS.

The Preſident of the United States, by and with the advice and conſent of the Senate has appointed the following perſons Commanders of the frigates, to be built purſuant to act of Congreſs, viz.

JOHN BARRY,
SAMUEL NICHOLSON,
SILAS TALBOT,
JOSHUA BARNEY,
RICHARD DALE,
THOMAS TRUXTON.

June 9—Capt. Olmond, in the ſhip Harmony, arrived here yeſterday from Bourdeaux, which he left the 26th April, informs, that great naval preparations were making in the ports of the republic for an expedition which was ſtudiouſly kept a ſecret; that its affairs in general appeared to be in a very proſperous train; but had heard nothing material reſpecting the operations of the armies. The people as one approved the execution of Danton and his aſſociates. The embargo at Bourdeaux was raiſed about the 18th and a future indemnification granted. Capt. O. left it in company with twelve other merchantmen under convoy of 3 French armed veſſels.

June 10.—Yeſterday at 11 o'clock, both Houſes of Congreſs adjourned till the firſt Monday in November next—Then to meet in this city.

We hear from reſpectable authority, that Col. Simcoe, has returned to Niagara.

A MURDER.

Boſton, June 6.—Laſt Sunday evening, as a girl of about 14 years of age, of a creditable family in Vaſſalborough, by the name of Tilton, was returning home from her ſiſter's houſe, where ſhe had been on a viſit, was overtaken in the woods by a negro man; who, after committing a rape, murdered her, hid her body under a log, and covered it with rotten wood. She was found on Tueſday, after a long ſearch by the neighbours, who from certain circumſtances ſuſpecting the perpetrator of the crimes took the negro with them — We hear the villain has confeſſed the facts, and is in cuſtody.

June 9—A letter from St Euſtatia, dated May 4, informs, "American property now goes unmoleſted, and every encouragement given it. Gaudaloupe, is taken and the Britiſh fleet ſails tomorrow for England." Sir John and Charles goes in it.

Yeſterday arrived an Engliſh ſhip from Gaudaloupe, with 171 French Republicans, priſoners bound to St. Malo, in France, but being deſtitute of proviſions, the maſter was ſteering for Halifax; the priſoners objecting to being carried in there, obliged the captain to bring them into this port.

June 11—It is ſaid, that our executive is in poſſeſſion of a copy of a talk lately delivered by col. Simcoe to the Indians, breathing ſentiments diametrically oppoſite to thoſe expreſſed in lord Dorcheſter's late talk, and intended to do away the impreſſions made by it. If this report is founded the intelligence is agreeable and important, as it preſages peace.

From Rutland (Vermont) May 27.

By A gentleman from St. John's we are informed, that the Britiſh have juſt completed a brig, at that place, mounting 12 guns; the brig is every way completed and well manned, and is now ſtationed at Point-a-Fair, on lake Champlain; that a very large Roe Galley is now building at St. John's; and that the garriſon at Montreal was immediately to be ſtrengthened by the addition of a regiment of his majeſty's troops from Quebec!

Halifax, May 28.—On Friday night laſt owing to the very unpardonable imprudence of the gaoler, the malefactors confined in the priſon, effected a general gaol delivery. We have greatly to lament, that Peter Maſter, alias Peleg Maſſey, who was committed for having paſſed counterfeit banknotes, was among the number.

BY AUTHORITY.

By GEORGE CLINTON, Governor of the State of New-York, &c. &c.

ALL Ships and Veſſels of War belonging to Foreign Nations other than ſuch, as are employed in Commerce, coming into this Harbour, are forbid approaching the City nearer than one mile Southward of the Southernmoſt Point of Governors Iſland: And all Ships and other Veſſels of the deſcription firſt mentioned now in this Point, are with all convenient ſpeed to remove to a ſituation conformable to the above.

GIVEN at the City of New-York this 12thday of June, in the Eighteenth year of the Independence of the ſaid State, 1794.

GEO. CLINTON.

NATIONAL CONVENTION, April 16.

From Arlon, March 24.

Yeſterday we had a ſevere rencontre with the Imperialiſts near to this city. At firſt we were driven back by a very vigorous attack; but ſoon we rallied and advancing in a maſs compelled the enemy to fly before us. Arlon opened its gates; we entered the city, drums beating, colours flying, and there have got poſſeſſion of 8 pieces of cannon, many horſes and a variety of other articles have fallen into our hands.

MARRIED

On Sunday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. CARY LOCKWOOD, to Miſs MARIA QUACKENBOS—both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Smith, Mr. JAMES LOWERRE, to Miſs ABBY WEST—both of this city.

On Wedneſday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Beach, Mr. ABRAHAM RICHARDSON, to Miſs MARIAN ARRIBINE—both of this city.

Mrs. Wiljon, Meſſrs. Miller, Bergman, & Durang's Night.

THEATRE.

BY THE OLD AMERICAN COMPANY.

On MONDAY EVENING, *will be preſented, A COMEDY called, The*

NEW PEERAGE;

Or, Our Eyes May Deceive Us.

End of the Play, a Characteriſtic, Pantomimical Ballet, called,

Jack in Diſtreſs: Or, The Sailors Landlady.

To which will be added, a COMIC OPERA, called,

The Highland Reel.

With Entertainments as will be expreſſed in the Bills of the Day.

VIVAT RESPUBLICA!

AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.

Made at the New-York Cotton and Linen Manufactory, and for ſale by ANDREW STOCKHOLM, at No. 303, Pearl-ſtreet, formerly Queen-ſtreet, near Peck ſlip.

A Great variety of ſtriped and plain nankeens, for the ſummer ſeaſon, calculated for ladies or gentlemen, which will be retailed for the preſent.

Alſo will be ready in a few days,

German ſtripes, thickſets, bridgetts, or rib deleurs, ſattinets, jeans, pillow fuſtians, dimities, croſſ-overs, checks, and bed ticken, ſtocking yarn of different qualities, and candle wick.

Orders for cotton goods of any quality made to pattern, on the ſhorteſt notice.

Wanted, workmen in the cotton line, and likewiſe a number of apprentices, either girls or boys, from 7 years old and upwards.

June 14. 18—tf.

HENRY M. DOBBS.

HAVING conducted the Watch Making Buſineſs for Mr. John J. Staples, Jun. and his having now declined it, H. M. DOBBS has taken a ſhop, No. 64, Wall ſtreet, oppoſite the Tontine Coffee-Houſe, where he carries on ſaid Buſineſs. He pledges himſelf to thoſe Gentlemen and Ladies, that have eſtimable watches, to directly repair them himſelf, as he has, with ſincere regret, known great abuſes committed, from the want of experience, in many who profeſs to know that moſt beautiful and curious art.

Thoſe watches that were ſold by him while at Mr. Staples's he continues to warrant.

A few handſome Engliſh and French Silver warranted Watches, on hand.

June 14. 18—tf.

Court of Apollo.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

A HOT DAY.

WHAT a plague's a Summer breakfaſt?
Eat whate'er you will;
A roll is but a naſty thing,
Toaſt is naſtier ſtill.

Then how to paſs the time away
Till dinner? there's the doubt;
You're hot if you ſtay in the houſe,
You're hot if you go out.

When dinner comes, L—d help us all,
Such frying, ſuch a ſtew;
You're hot if you don't touch a bit,
You're hotter if you do.

Then after dinner what to do?
No knowing where to rove;
The Gentlemen are hot below,
The Ladies hot above.

And now the kettle comes again,
That's not the way to cool one;
Tea makes an empty ſtomach hot,
And hotter ſtill a full one.

But then an evening walk's the thing,
Not if you're hot before;
The man who ſweats when he ſits ſtill,
Will, when he moves, ſweat more.

June 12, WINTER.

Juſt received per the laſt arrivals from London, and for ſale by

CALEB HAVILAND, TAYLOR,
No. 77, late 13, Golden-Hill-Street,

AN elegant aſſortment of ſuperfine London broad cloths, with trimmings of ſuitable colors and quality.

Tamboured veſt ſhapes, on caſſimeres, muſlins, muſlinets.

Sattins, florentines, nankeens, &c.

Which he is determined to ſell on as low terms as can be afforded by any perſon in this city; he returns his thanks to thoſe gentlemen, who have hitherto favored him with their cuſtom, and now aſſures them and the public in general, that he will exert his endeavors to pleaſe to the utmoſt, all who will honor him with their future cuſtom.

New-York, May 10. 13 tf

JAMES HEARD AND Co.
No. 84 (formerly 91,) William-Street.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the Public in general, that they have, and are opening, a very general aſſortment of DRY GOODS, ſuitable to the preſent, and approaching ſeaſon, many of which are purchaſed at reduced prices *for Caſh*, which they will diſpoſe of WHOLESALE and RETAIL, at ſuch prices as will render them an object worthy of attention.

New York, May 10, 1794. 13 tf

WILMOT HOWELL, AND Co.
No. 152, Water-ſtreet, corner of Fly-Market,

BESIDES their uſual general aſſortment of DRY GOODS, have juſt received in addition, a large variety of very fine INDIA BOOK and JACONET MUSLINS, ſuperior in quality to any in this city: alſo, an elegant aſſortment of French and Britiſh CAMBRICKS, from 5 to 32 ſhillings per yard, which will be ſold either wholeſale or retail, at their uſual low prices.

June 7, 1794. 17—4

HENRY VAN BEUREN, jun.
No. 183, corner of Water-ſtreet and Fly-Market,
Has for ſale,

JAMAICA ſpirits, coniac brandy, Holland geneva, Liſbon wine, old methiglen, country rum, molaſſes, old cyder vinegar, hyſon and ſouchong teas, pepper, muſtard, chocolate, coffee, indigo, ſnuff, empty bottles, brown ſugars, India ſugars, meſs pork by bbl. or lb. And has likewiſe for ſale ſixty buſhels of Hemp-Seed.

New-York, May 31. 16.t.f.

PETER VANDERHOEF, Jun.
HATTER,

HAVING commenced Buſineſs at No. 13 Old-Slip, acquaints his friends and the Public, that he is now carrying it on in all its reſpective branches; where they may at all times be ſupplied with HATS of any quality or faſhon, on reaſonable terms.

N. B. Orders from the country executed with punctuality.

New-York, May 24. 15 tf

BLACK LEAD POTS,
Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarſe and fine, for the purpoſe of blackening Franklin Stoves, and rons with braſs heads, Plains of various ſorts good Glue, Brands, of copper or caſt iron, of any deſcription, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c.—Alſo, a general aſſortment of
IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.
Lately imported, and will be diſpoſed of on reaſonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,
No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

EDUCATION.

TO accommodate ſuch young ladies as wiſh to be farther advanced in their education, are unwilling to attend ſchool the common hours, Mr. ELY will attend from 6 till 8 A. M. through the ſummer, at his ſeminary, No. 91, Beekman ſtreet. Arithmetic and Geography will be principally attended to: Other branches if required. May 3.

Wanted Immediately,

IN a ſmall family, (where the work is very light) a Maid Servant—one of a middle age will be preferred—None need apply unleſs they can bring a good recommendation.—Enquire at No. 198, formerly 61, Water-ſtreet, near Beekman-ſlip.

NOTICE.

BY order of Benjamin Coe, Eſquire, firſt judge of the Court of Common Pleas for Queens-County, in the ſtate of New York.

Notice is hereby given to John Van Lew, late of Fluſhing, in the county of Queens, and State of New-York, an abſent debtor, and all others whom it may concern, that, on application and due proof made to him, the ſaid Judge, purſuant to the directions of the Law of the State of New-York, entitled "An act for relief againſt abſconding and abſent debtors;" paſſed the 4th day o April, in the year 1786. He hath directed all the Eſtate, real and perſonal, within the county of Queens, of the ſaid John Van Lew, an abſent debtor, to be ſeized. and that unleſs, the ſaid John Van Lew doth diſcharge his debts within one year after this public notice of ſuch ſeizure, all his Eſtate, real and perſonal, will be ſold for the payment and ſatisfaction of his creditors.

Queens County March 22, 1794. 1y.

GEORGE YOULE,
Plumber and Pewterer,

INFORMS his friends and the Public in general, that he has removed from No. 54 to No. 284, Water-Street, between Peck and New-Slips, where he ſtill continues to carry on his buſineſs as uſual: viz. making of Hauſe leads and Scuppers, head and mid-ſhip pumps, lining of Ciſterns, Gutters, &c. He alſo makes Pewter diſtill Worms ſuitable for Stills from 10 to 3000 gallons—Likewiſe manufactures Spoons and Candle Moulds of every ſize—where the Public may be ſupplyed in any quantity and on as reaſonable terms as any of his branch of buſineſs in New-York. May 24. 15 tf

---

EDUCATION.

JAMES LIDDELL, No. 79, Crown-Street,

BEGS *leave to inform the public, and his employers in particular, that he continues to teach at the above number the following uſeful branches, viz. Engliſh Grammar, Writing, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Geometry, Trygonometry, Menſuration Superficial and Solid. A Morning School will be opened on Monday the 5th of May, from ſix to eight, for all the above branches: Alſo the evening hours from eight to ten will be opened for thoſe who wiſh to ſtudy Book Keeping with the addition of all the ſubſiditiary books uſed in buſineſs.*

N. B J. Liddell returns his moſt ſincere thanks to all his employers for paſt favours, and hopes to merit the continuance thereof by a ſteady attendance to all thoſe inſtruſted to his care. Any gentleman wiſhing to ſtudy the above branches, will be attended at his private lodging from 5 to 7 in the evening (or a family.) Books poſted and Balanced at the above number, with exactneſs and Secrecy. 13 6t.

JUST OPENED.
By JAMES HARRISON,
No. 38, MAIDEN-LANE.

ELEGANT PRINTS; coloured & uncoloured, by the firſt maſters; which will be ſold upon reaſonable terms.

New-York, February 1, 1794.

AN EVENING SCHOOL.

THE Subſcriber reſpectfully informs the public, that on Monday the 5th of May next, he intends, (with the aſſiſtance of a Gentleman every way qualified for the buſineſs) to open an Evening School at his Academy, No. 5, King ſtreet, where punctual attendance, will be given, in order to inſtruct thoſe who may wiſh to improve themſelves, in Writing, Arithmetic, Bookkeeping, Engliſh Grammar, and the Latin and Greek Languages, Specimens of Penmanſhip may be ſeen at the Academy.

N. B. Hours of attendance, during the Summer ſeaſon, from 7 to 9 P. M. Terms of Tuition, One Dollar per Month. JOHN CAMPBELL.

April 22. *tf.*

PAINTING, GILDING
and GLAZING.
No. 43, Smith-Street.

THE Subſcriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public for their generous encouragement in the line of his buſineſs.

SHIP and HOUSE PAINTING,
done with neatneſs and diſpatch.
Ornamental Painting, & Signs elegantly executed.
JOHN VANDER POOL.

WANTED.

TWO or three JOURNEYMEN Cabinet Makers, apply to No. 38, Beekman-ſtreet.
N. B. None need apply but good workmen.
New-York, May 10, 13 tf